



Jet Powers and Space Ace

10¢

Powell



WEB COMIC
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THE SHOW'S ON,
GANG!

New! Super-Duper! Simply Terrific! TELEVISION BANK

LIGHTS UP! LIKE BIGGEST, COSTLIEST TELEVISION SETS!

- SHOWS BRILLIANT PICTURES IN FULL COLOR!
- HITS EVERY TELEVISION HIGH . . . FIGHTS AND ALL!
- THRILLS YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS POP-EYED!
- AND . . . MAKES YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP FAST!



ALL-STEEL CONSTRUCTION

**ONLY
\$1.98**

COMPLETE WITH
BATTERY AND BULB!

Nobody ever before set their excited eyes on anything so terrific as this amazing new Television Bank! Your whole gang will be begging you for a look at this new midget wonder!

LIGHTS UP THE MINUTS YOU DROP COINS! Just click a penny, nickel, dime or quarter into top slot. Instantly your grand new Television Bank lights up—in a big, BIG way! In a split second, the screen leaps into dazzling life!

AND WOW! WHAT A PICTURE! Whether you go for "zowie" shows (fight and snit) or wimpy dream dance-team or peppy cartoon, you've got them—and MORE—right on this miracle Television Bank! What's more, shining convex lens over screen

gives you the brightest, clearest, pictures yet!

TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE! When you've looked your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill-packed "show." Light goes out automatically as new picture appears! To light new picture, bank another coin. No less than SIX exciting pictures in all—1 fight, dramatic dance team, tense comedy scene, hilarious cartoon, swell fight story and circus clown with his trick dog!

PUTS YOU "IN THE MONEY"—AND FAST! Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST—and with this marvelous new Television Bank! None of your friends, relatives or thrice visitors can resist depriving you to see the

complete show! And with SIX wonderful pictures to see—you bank REAL MONEY just for letting them look!

IT'S A HONEY—in EVERY DETAIL! You'll be the envy of all your friends with grand new Television Bank! A console model, it's an exact miniature of the most expensive sets. Complete even to the handsomely painted-on speaker grille and dials. All metal ruggedly built bank, 4 1/4" x 4", has smart mahogany finish. Automatic screen light powered by efficient, replaceable battery. **GUARANTEED TO DELIGHT YOU**, bank comes complete with bulb, battery and strong key for opening and emptying out your wealth of savings.

**BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL
NEW TELEVISION BANK! SEND NO MONEY! ORDER YOURS TODAY!**

NEWEST DECORATOR'S NOTE TO ALL DOLL HOUSE OWNERS!

Nothing is so truly luxurious for the modern doll house! This beautiful new Television Bank is the last word in elegance—matches all styles of furniture—makes a stunning addition to your doll's living room! You'll love it, and so will all your friends!

**SEAGEE CO., Dept. 32-BB
2 Allen Street, New York 2, N. Y.**

☐ Please rush me my TELEVISION BANK. I agree to pay postman \$1.98 plus few cents postage with understanding that if I am not delighted, I may return bank in 5 days for full refund of purchase price.

Name _____ (Please Print Plainly)

Street _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ I enclose \$1.98. You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee.

SEAGEE CO., 2 Allen St., Dept. 32-BB, New York 2, N. Y.

Jet Powers

CAPTAIN OF
SCIENCE!



THIS IS JET POWERS—CAPTAIN OF SCIENCE, MASTER OF THE ATOMS AND MOLECULES THAT MAKE UP THE WORLD WE LIVE IN! INVENTOR AND ADVENTURER, HIS GENIUS REFLECTS ITSELF IN MYRIAD WAYS, BUT ALWAYS IS IT DIRECTED AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL THAT SEEK TO WREST MANKIND FROM THE PATHS OF PEACE AND PLENTY.

THUS, WHEN NEW YORK AND SAN FRANCISCO AND CHICAGO, NEW ORLEANS AND BOSTON, ARE WRACKED AND SHAKEN BY A SERIES OF VIOLENT EARTHQUAKES, THE GOVERNMENT OF THE UNITED STATES SENDS A CALL FOR HELP TO A DESERT IN THE AMERICAN SOUTH-WEST, WHERE JET MAINTAINS HIS SECRET LABORATORIES. FOR JET POWERS ALONE KNOWS THAT THOSE EARTHQUAKES ARE MAN-MADE — THAT SOMEWHERE ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH, AN EVIL GENIUS, POSSESSING KNOWLEDGE HELD NOWHERE ELSE, IS REACHING OUT WITH FRIGHTENING POWER TO IMPRESS HIS OWN BRAND OF CONQUEST ON THE REST OF THE WORLD.

Powell

THE QUAKES HIT THE COAST AREA FIRST. SAN FRANCISCO AND LOS ANGELES SHUDDERED AND SHOOK. GIANT CHASMS OPENED IN THE VERY STREETS...



THE UNDERGROUND TERROR SPREAD TO CHICAGO...



NEXT THE GREAT SKYSCRAPERS OF NEW YORK'S FAMED SKYLINE COLLAPSED AND FELL IN A THUNDER OF DEATH!



IN WASHINGTON, D.C. A WORRIED MAN RECEIVES MESSAGES HOURLY THAT TIGHTEN THE FURROW IN HIS BROW...

MORE CASUALTY REPORTS, MR. PRESIDENT!

THERE SEEMS TO BE A STRANGE CONSISTENCY TO THE QUAKES!

FOREIGN WEAPONS HAVE BEEN SUSPECTED!

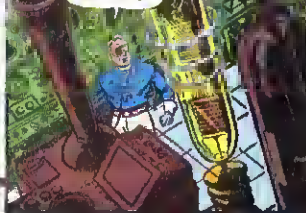


REPORTS! THEORIES! GUESSES! ISN'T THERE ONE MAN IN THIS ENTIRE COUNTRY WHO CAN PUT HIS FINGER ON THE TROUBLE AND EXPLAIN IT!



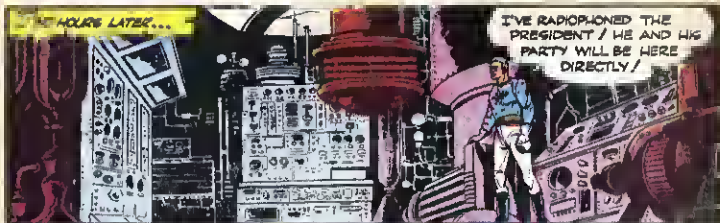
IN A STRANGE PHANTASMAGORIA OF FLASHING LIGHTS AND GROWING ENGINES, DEEP IN A CAVE-LABORATORY BUILT BENEATH A MESA IN THE SOUTHWESTERN UNITED STATES - A MAN INTENTLY STUDIES AN INSTRUMENT PANEL...

EARTHQUAKES FOLLOW A SET PATTERN / LIKE EXPLOSIONS AT THE END OF SUBTERRANEAN SHOCK-WAVES RADIATING OUTWARD FROM A POINT IN ASIA!



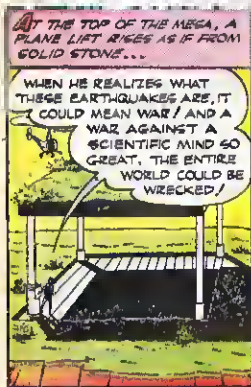
Scientific Notes

EARTHQUAKES are caused by a shrinking or settling of the earth-crust. If the earth-crust can be shaken by a series of powerful shock waves, it will result in an upheaval of overstrained rocks and an earthquake...



ONE HOUR LATER...

I'VE RADIOPHONED THE PRESIDENT / HE AND HIS PARTY WILL BE HERE DIRECTLY /



AT THE TOP OF THE MEGA, A PLANE LIFT RISES AS IF FROM SOLID STONE...

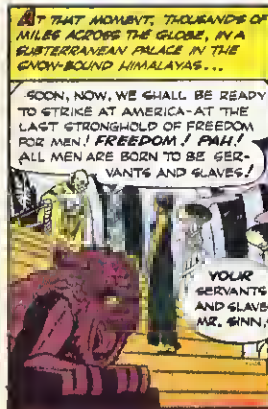
WHEN HE REALIZES WHAT THESE EARTHQUAKES ARE, IT COULD MEAN WAR / AND A WAR AGAINST A SCIENTIFIC MIND SO GREAT, THE ENTIRE WORLD COULD BE WRECKED!



SOMEWHERE IN SOUTHERN ASIA, THEN, THESE EARTHQUAKE-CAUSING SHOCKS ARE BEING BROADCAST / IT IS A MAN-MADE THING / AN ATTACK ON OUR COUNTRY / AND YET- WHAT NATION SENDS OUT THOSE SHOCKS?

A WAR AGAINST SUCH AN ENEMY MIGHT MEAN EXTERMINATION OF ALL PEOPLE / LET ME GO ALONE INTO ASIA, SIR / I HAVE CERTAIN-AN-SCIENTIFIC WAYS OF FIGHTING SUCH A MAN!

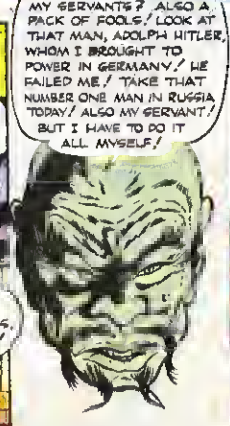
GO, POWER / BY ALL MEANS. AND MAY LUCK GO WITH YOU!



AT THAT MOMENT, THOUSANDS OF MILES ACROSS THE GLOBE, IN A SUBTERRANEAN PALACE IN THE SNOW-BOUND HIMALAYAS...

SOON, NOW, WE SHALL BE READY TO STRIKE AT AMERICA-AT THE LAST STRONGHOLD OF FREEDOM FOR MEN! FREEDOM! PAH! ALL MEN ARE BORN TO BE SERVANTS AND SLAVES!

YOUR SERVANTS AND SLAVES, MR. SINN!



MY SERVANTS? ALSO A PACK OF FOOLS! LOOK AT THAT MAN, ADOLPH HITLER, WHOM I BROUGHT TO POWER IN GERMANY / HE FAILED ME! TAKE THAT NUMBER ONE MAN IN RUSSIA TODAY / ALSO MY SERVANT! BUT I HAVE TO DO IT ALL MYSELF!



BUT SINCE I DO IT MYSELF, I'LL KNOW I WILL NOT FAIL! IN A MATTER OF WEEKS, THE UNITED STATES WILL LIE HELPLESS, IN RUINS / AN EASY PREY TO AN INVASION FORCE!

I MYSELF WILL RULE IT-AS I PLAN TO RULE THE WORLD!

ONCE MORE, JET POWERS OPENS THE METALLIC DOORS
TO A GIGANTIC, UNDERGROUND HANGAR...

THE AEROCAR WILL GET ME TO AGIA
FASTER THAN ANYTHING ELSE ON THE
FACE OF THE GLOBE! IT'S DESIGNED
TO TRAVEL IN THE AIR, IN
WATER AND ON THE
GROUND, AND POWERED
BY A TINY ATOMIC
MOTOR...



I'LL FLY TO THE MEKONG-
RIVER THEN SUBMERGE...



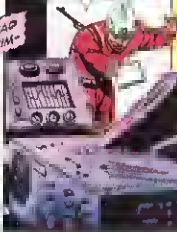
ACROSS THE VAST PACIFIC, OVER THE SNOWY
PEAKS OF THE HIMALAYAS, THEN LIKE A FISH
GLIPPING INTO THE WATERS OF THE MEKONG,
BULLETS THE AEROCAR.



AHEAD
OF HIM-

TO HONORABLE GU SHAN,
WORD THAT A SUBMARINE
HAS ENTERED THE
MEKONG RIVER AND
IS APPROACHING!

A
SUBMARINE IN
THE MEKONG...?



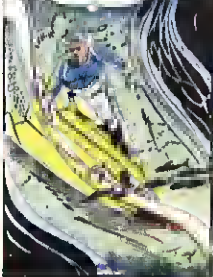
CALL OUT THE GUARDS! MEET
THIS SUBMARINE! CAPTURE
ITS CREW! ON PENALTY OF
DEATH YOU
MUST
NOT
FAIL!

WE
SHALL
NOT
FAIL!



SOME MILES DOWNRIVER...

I'VE GOT TO GO THE
REST OF THE WAY ON
FOOT...



MY ONLY CHANCE OF FINDING
THIS HIDDEN LABORATORY IS
BY SHOWING MYSELF. TAKING A
CHANCE THAT MY GRAVITRON
GUN CAN
KEEP ME
OUT OF
TROUBLE!



THE BAIT WORKED! THEY'RE CLOSING THEIR TRAP! NOW LET'S SEE IF THIS HUMAN MOUSE CAN FIGHT HIS WAY OUT OF IT!

THE GRAVITRON GUN- WHICH RELEASES THE MASS OF ANY AMOUNT OF MATTER, AND SO FREES IT FROM EARTH'S GRAVITY-EXPLODES INTO ACTION! AGAIN AND AGAIN, JET TRIGGERS THIS STRANGE WEAPON, HIS OWN INVENTION.

SCREAMING WITH TERROR, ASCENDING SLOWLY INTO THE AIR, MR. SINN'S GUARDS TURN INTO HUMAN BALLOONS!

YOU'LL FLOAT ON FOR A FEW HOURS UNTIL THE POWER WEARS OFF! THEN YOU'LL SINK BACK TO THE GROUND UNHURT...

SHADES OF SHAITAN! WHAT MANNER OF MAN IS THAT BELOW WHO CAN DO THAT? I MUST WARN SINN! ONLY HE WILL KNOW AN ANSWER!

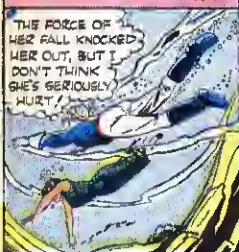
BUT AS SU GUAN REACHES FOR THE TELEVOX CONTROL...

SINN! ARI, SINN! THIS STRANGER CARRIES A WEAPON THAT- NO! NO! HE TURNS IT ON THE TOWER! THE TOWER IS RISING INTO THE AIR!

A WATCH TOWER! WE'LL SEND THAT RIDING, THEN WAIT FOR DEVELOPMENTS!

A GIRL! FALLING FROM THE TOWER!... I'VE GOT TO SAVE HER! CAN'T LET HER BE HURT- EVEN IF SHE IS AN ENEMY!

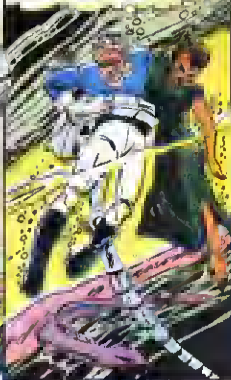
AS SU SHAN HITS THE WATER AND DROPS FROM SIGHT, JET PLUNGES IN AFTER HER...



UNSEEN BY JET, A GIANT METAL CLAW RISES UPWARD SWIFTLY...

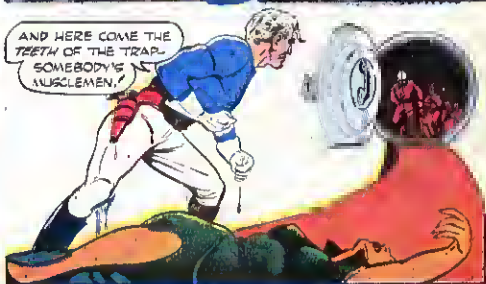


AND SOMETHING'S GOT ME! TIGHT AS A VICE... CAN'T SQUIRM LOOSE!

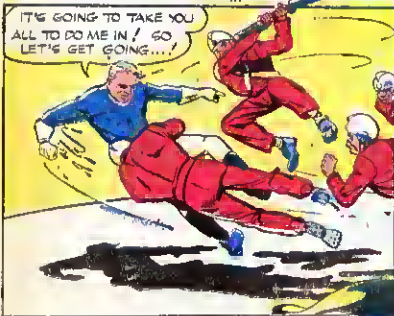


DOWN INTO A LIGHTED CHAMBER, THE METAL CLAW DRAGS THE STRUGGLING JET! GIANT VALVES SWING CLOSED, SHUTTING OUT THE RIVER...

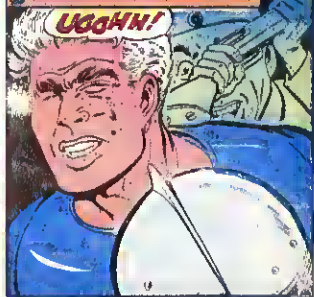
AT LEAST... THERE'S AIR TO BREATHE IN HERE!... LOOKS AS IF I GOT OUT OF ONE TRAP... INTO ANOTHER!



WITH SAVAGE FURY, MR. SIN'S GUARDS HURL THEMSELVES FORWARD...



GUN LIFTS AND FALLS, BRUTALLY...



DAZED AND BATTERED, JET IS LED THROUGH A SERIES OF MIGHTY CAVERNS...

THIS IS THE ONE WHO POSSESSES THE ANTI-GRAVITY GUN? GOOD! SUMMON THE KEEPER OF THE GLOBES...

MY GLOBES SEND OUT TINY ELECTRICAL VIBRATIONS THAT CORRESPOND TO THE ELECTRIC VIBRATIONS OF THE THINKING HUMAN BRAIN. UNDER THEIR STIMULATION, HIS MIND WILL OBEY MINE!

FOR AN HOUR, MR SINAI INTERROGATES THE DAZED JET, BUT TO SOME QUESTIONS, THE BATTERED CAPTAIN OF SCIENCE MAINTAINS A GRIM SILENCE...

ANSWER ME! WHAT IS THE SECRET OF THE GRAVITRON? WHERE ARE YOUR LABORATORIES LOCATED? ANSWER - ANSWER!

YOU'VE LEARNED MUCH WHILE MY MIND WAS UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE GLOBES! NOW... YOU'LL LEARN NO MORE!

INTO THE COLOR ROOM WITH HIM! TURN ON THE SOUND MACHINES! WE WILL TALK-OR GO MAD! A REFINED LITTLE TORTURE THAT I LOANED MY RUSSIAN FRIENDS SO THAT THEIR COURTS COULD GET THEIR "LEGAL EVIDENCE"!

ALONE IN A BARE ROOM, FLOODED WITH A RAINBOW OF LIGHT, JET IS RAW FROM UNENDING SOUNDS DESIGNED TO DRIVE A MAN CRAZY.

I ALWAYS KNEW THAT CERTAIN COLORS COULD MAKE A MAN SICK... THAT HIGH-PITCHED SOUNDS COULD DRIVE HIM INSANE... BUT I NEVER THOUGHT I'D RUN UP... AGAINST ANYTHING LIKE THIS!

WEAK, SHAMEN, ALMOST GROVELING IN BLACK DESPAIR, JET DROPS TO THE GROUND...

STOP IT! STOP IT! I CAN'T STAND IT... NOT ANY LONGER! I'LL GO MAD...!

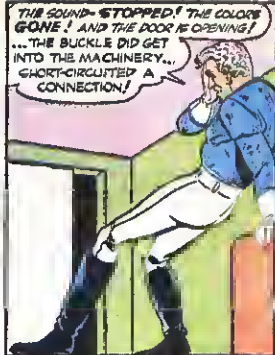
SOUND... COMING FROM THAT GRILLE! HA! HA! MAYBE IT WILL STOP IF I TELL IT TO... IF I... IF I CAN STOP IT, MYSELF! BUT... NOW? NOW? HA! HA! NOW?

WITH THE LAST BIT OF STRENGTH LEFT HIM, JET RIPS LOOSE THE BUCKLE OF HIS BELT! UNSCREWS THE GRILLE PLATE! HURLS THE BUCKLE THROUGH—

BUCKLE WILL GET INTO MACHINERY—SMASH IT! STOP SOUND AND COLOR!



THE SOUND STOPPED! THE COLOR GONE! AND THE DOOR IS OPENING! ...THE BUCKLE DID GET INTO THE MACHINERY... SHORT-CIRCUITED A CONNECTION!



THEY'LL NOTICE! THE ENGINES HAVE STOPPED! I'VE GOT TO GET INTO GINN'S LABORATORIES! ONCE THERE, I CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT DEFENDING MYSELF...



NIMBLE FINGERS WORKING SWIFTLY AND EFFICIENTLY, JET ADAPTS VARIOUS BITS OF SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT...

GOT TO TAKE WHAT'S HERE! NO TIME TO PICK AND CHOOSE! AH-H... THIS OUGHT TO BE JUST RIGHT! IF GINN CAN MAKE HIMSELF A SMOCK-WAVE TRANSMITTER ON A GLOBAL SCALE... I'LL MAKE ONE FOR MY HAND...

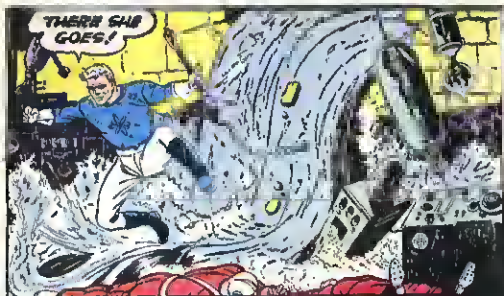


SORRY THAT YOU BOYS HAVE TO TEST MY LITTLE GADGET! IT'S GOT THE KICK OF A MILLION MISSOURI MULES!

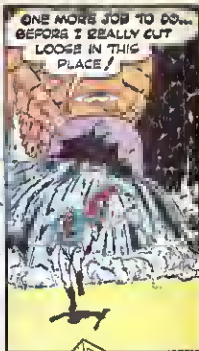


SINCE THIS WHOLE PLACE IS UNDERWATER, THOSE STONE WALLS OUGHT TO START LEAKING SOON—LETTING HALF OF THE MCKONG RIVER IN...!

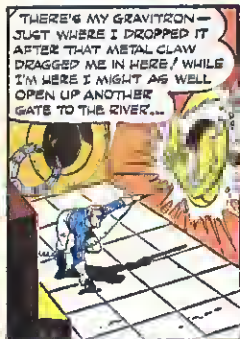




THERE SHE GOES!

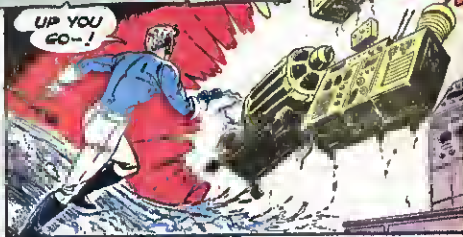


**ONE MORE JOB TO GO...
BEFORE I REALLY CUT
LOOSE IN THIS
PLACE!**



**THERE'S MY GRAVITRON—
JUST WHERE I DROPPED IT
AFTER THAT METAL CLAW
DRAGGED ME IN HERE! WHILE
I'M HERE I MIGHT AS WELL
OPEN UP ANOTHER
GATE TO THE RIVER...**

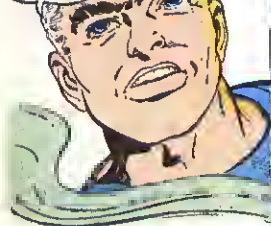
**RACING WITH THE SPEED OF THE
WIND, JUST AHEAD OF THE TORRENT
OF RIVER WATER, JET SWINGS HIS
GRAVITRON HERE AND THERE,
LIFTING GIANT ENGINES, WRENCH-
ING THEM LOOSE FROM THEIR MOORINGS!**



**UP YOU
GO—!**

**AND SEND THEM PLUMMETING
DOWNWARD TO CRASH IN
IRRETRIEVABLE WRECKAGE!**

**SOMEWHERE IN THIS HOLE
OF HADES, THERE'S THE
EARTHQUAKE-MAKING MACHINE!
WHEN I FIND THAT, I'LL REALLY
HAVE MYSELF
A TIME!**



**ON AN UPPER LEVEL, RESTRAINED
IN HIS MAD FURY FROM FLINGING
HIMSELF DOWNWARD, MR. SINN
RAVES WITH MANIACAL FURY:**

**HE'S SMASHING MY LIFE'S
WORK! ONE AMERICAN—
WITH TWO CRAZY WEAPONS!
SMASHING MILLIONS OF
DOLLARS WORTH OF
PRICELESS SCIENTIFIC
ARRAY! I'LL MANGLE HIM
WITH MY TWO BARE
HANDS! TURN ME
LOOSE, YOU FOOLS!**



**THE LOWER LEVELS ARE
FLOODED! THE HEATING
ENGINES MAY BLOW UP ANY
INSTANT! WE'VE GOT TO GET
OUT... TO THE HANGAR! FLY
TO SAFETY!**



**LET ME
GO! TURN
ME
LOOSE!**

**MASTER—
NO! NO!**

MEANWHILE, ON HIS ONE MAN WRECKING CAMPAIGN, JET COMES UPON THE EARTHQUAKE-MAKING MACHINE!

WHEN THAT CEILING GOES HIGH ENOUGH, AND I LET IT FALL—THE WHOLE PLACE IS GOING TO CRASH IN!



GINN HIMSELF! AND THE GIRL—SU SHAN!



IF I CAN CONNECT WITH A DEAD HIT, I'LL FINISH THE CASE ONCE AND FOR ALL!

GET OFF, YOU LITTLE FOOL! SINN ESCAPES ALONE!



NOW—GET OFF!

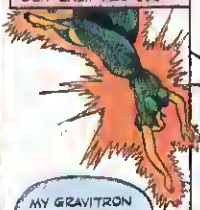
AIEEE



THERE GOES THE LAST LABORATORY—AND THE END OF THE EARTHQUAKE MENACE!



WITH A SCREAM OF FEAR, SU SHAN FALLS! JET RACES BELOW, GRAVITRON GUN UNLIFTED...



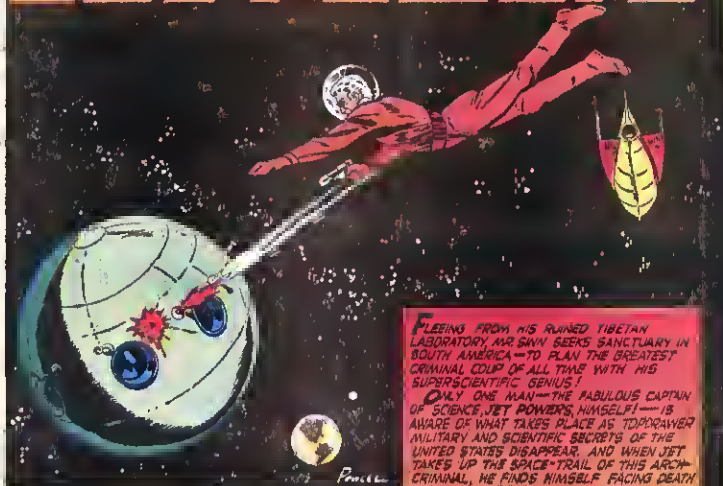
MY GRAVITRON WILL STOP HER FALL!



MR. SINN GOT AWAY—THIS TIME! BUT THERE WILL BE ANOTHER TIME WHEN HE AND I WILL LOCK HORNS... WITH A DIFFERENT ENDING!



Jet Powers



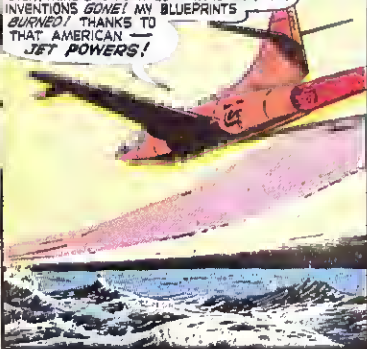
FLEEING FROM HIS RUINED TIBETAN LABORATORY, MR SINN SEEKS SANCTUARY IN SOUTH AMERICA—TO PLAN THE GREATEST CRIMINAL COUP OF ALL TIME WITH HIS SUPERSCIENTIFIC GENIUS!

ONLY ONE MAN—THE FABULOUS CAPTAIN OF SCIENCE, JET POWERS, HIMSELF!—IS AWARE OF WHAT TAKES PLACE AS TOPDRAWER MILITARY AND SCIENTIFIC SECRETS OF THE UNITED STATES DISAPPEAR. AND WHEN JET TAKES UP THE SPACE-TRAIL OF THIS ARCH-CRIMINAL, HE FINDS HIMSELF FACING DEATH AT THE HANDS OF—

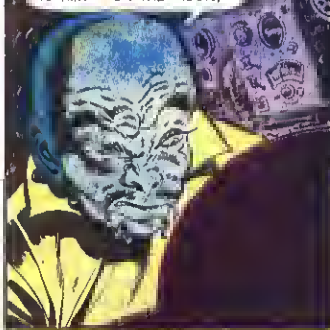
"THE MAN IN THE MOON!"

ABOVE THE WHITE-CAPPED WAVES OF THE PACIFIC OCEAN A TINY PLANE HURTLES WITH THE SPEED OF SOUND. IN THE PLANE, A VOICE THAT IS RAW WITH DEMONIC FURY CRACKS AND RASPS...

EVERYTHING I'VE PLANNED—SMASHED! MY INVENTIONS GONE! MY BLUEPRINTS BURNED! THANKS TO THAT AMERICAN—
JET POWERS!



BUT HE WON'T BEAT ME! HE CAN'T BEAT ME! I AM MR. SINN! THE FOOL DOESN'T KNOW HE'S TANGLING WITH THE GREATEST GENIUS OF THE AGES! AND I'LL PROVE IT TO HIM—ON THE MOON!

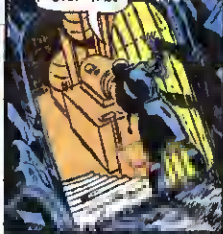


SOMEWHERE IN THE CHILEAN
ANDES MOUNTAINS, DAYS LATER—

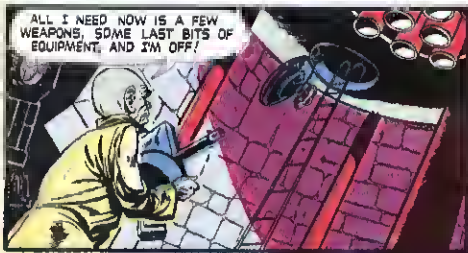
IT ISN'T MUCH FARTHER! JUST
A FEW MORE FEET! THE DOOR
IN THE SIDE OF THE HILL... AND
BEYOND THAT... MY
SECRET LAIR!



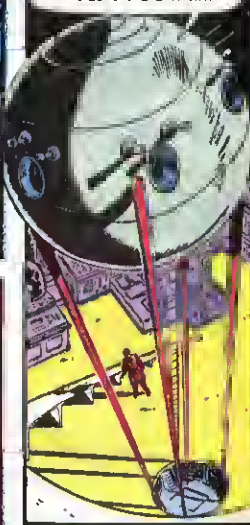
ANOTHER LABORATORY? ...NOT
AS WELL EQUIPPED AS THE ONE
I LOST, BUT IT WILL DO. LUCKILY,
I HAD THE FORESIGHT TO HIDE
THESE OTHER LABS HERE AND
THERE, ALL OVER THE WORLD!
NOW LET JET POWERS—
OR ANYONE ELSE—TRY TO
STOP ME!



ALL I NEED NOW IS A FEW
WEAPONS, SOME LAST BITS OF
EQUIPMENT, AND I'M OFF!

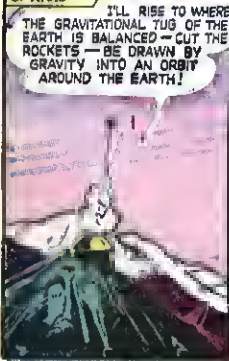


MY MAN-MADE MOON! COMPLETE
WITH EVERYTHING I'LL NEED TO
HIDE AWAY IN NEARER SPACE!
INSTRUMENTS...FOOD TINS...WATER
TANKS! AND JET ROCKETS TO
TAKE ME OUT OF HERE, TO
HIGH ABOVE THE EARTH...!



JETS THUNDERING, THE GIGANTIC
METAL GLOBE RISES SLOWLY
UPWARD —

I'LL RISE TO WHERE
THE GRAVITATIONAL TUG OF THE
EARTH IS BALANCED — CUT THE
ROCKETS — BE DRAWN BY
GRAVITY INTO AN ORBIT
AROUND THE EARTH!



HOURS LATER, CAUGHT BY THE
PULL OF THE GREAT PLANET,
THE TINY METAL GLOBE BEGINS
ITS ENDLESS CIRCLING AROUND
THE EARTH — A SECOND,
MAN-MADE MOON!



AT THAT SAME MOMENT, MILES
FROM CIVILIZATION, ON THE FLAT,
ROCKY TOP OF A MESA IN THE
DESERT REGIONS OF THE
AMERICAN SOUTHWEST...

MR. SINN'S ASSISTANT, SU SHAN,
KEELED OVER FROM FATIGUE AND
SHOCK! IF SHE CAN TELL ME
ANYTHING AT ALL ABOUT SINN,
I'LL HAVE TO REVIVE AND
QUESTION HER...



DEEP UNDER THE ROCKY MESA TOP WAS A SYSTEM OF GIANT CAVES, GLITTERING LIGHT GLOBES DRIFT LAZILY, SHEDDING THEIR ILLUMINATION ON GREAT ENGINES AND DYNAMOS, ON VIALS AND RETORTS...



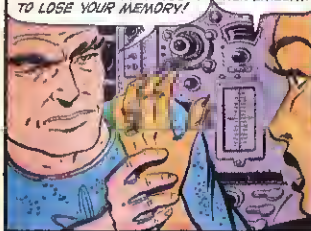
2...WHERE AM I?
WHO ARE YOU?
WHO — AM I?

YOU'RE SU SHAN!
YOU'VE WORKED WITH
MR. SINN — SAY,
WHAT IS THIS...?



THAT RING... TRACES
OF WHITE POWDER STILL
IN IT! YOU SWALLOWED
IT... AND IT CAUSED YOU...
TO LOSE YOUR MEMORY!

PERHAPS.
I — I DON'T
REMEMBER...



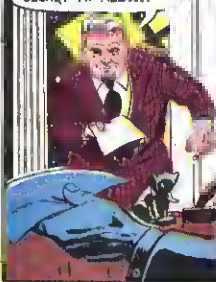
JET POWERS LABORS WITH DRUG AND HYPNOSIS TO
BRING SU SHAN'S MEMORY BACK —

YOU HAVE TO GET BACK YOUR MEMORY! MR. SINN'S
DISAPPEARED! ONLY YOU CAN TELL ME WHERE HE MAY
HAVE GONE, WHAT OTHER SCHEMES HE MAY
BE HATCHING...!



— AND IN WASHINGTON, D.C., A
FRENZIED CONGRESSMAN
RUSHES INTO A LARGE OFFICE.

MILITARY SECRETS... STOLEN!
MR. PRESIDENT, WHAT CAN WE
DO? OUR VAULTS — NO
SECRET AT ALL...!

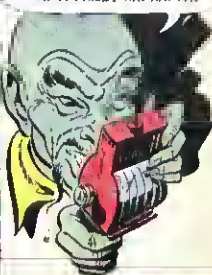


MILES ABOVE THE EARTH, HARSH
LAUGHTER RINGS LOUD...

HA! HA! NO SECRET? OF COURSE
IT'S NO SECRET! WITH MY VISIBeam
SCREEN, WHICH WARPS LIGHT, I CAN
LOOK ANYWHERE ON EARTH! AND
SINCE I CAN READ LIPS — THERE
ARE NO SECRETS FROM MR. SINN!
I KNOW EVERYTHING!
HA! HA! HA!



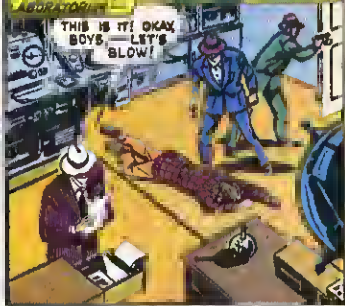
WITH MY RADIO SENDING
SET, I KEEP IN TOUCH WITH
THOSE WHO SERVE ME ON THE
EARTH! — WHO ROB AND STEAL
SCIENTIFIC AND MILITARY SECRETS
THAT I CAN GIVE TO THE
ENEMIES OF THE UNITED STATES
— AT A PRICE! HA! HA! HA!



ARMED GANGS RAID MILITARY HEADQUARTERS.



KILLERS RUTHLESSLY ATTACK SCIENTIFIC LABORATORY.



IN HIS LABORATORY A FROWN OF PUZZLEMENT CROSSES JET POWERS' FOREHEAD.

FUNNY, THAT RADAR BEAM IS GOIN' WILD! BUT THERE'S NOTHING OUT THERE WHERE IT'S POINTING EXCEPT EMPTY SPACE!



WAIT! THERE IS SOMETHING OUT THERE—A METAL GLOBE! WHIRLING AROUND AND AROUND THE EARTH—LIKE A TINY MOON! A MAN-MADE MOON!

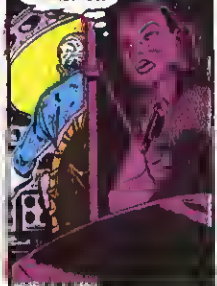
THAT'S WHERE MR. SINN HAS GONE!



I'VE GOT A HUNCH THAT THE TROUBLES THAT HAVE HIT WASHINGTON CAME FROM THAT LITTLE MOON. IF SO MOON, HERE I COME!



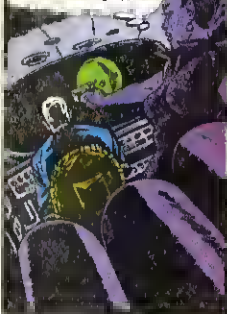
I'VE FOOLED HIM WITH MY FAKE AMNESIA LONG ENOUGH! NOW IT'S TIME TO ACT! BUT I WON'T KILL HIM YET. I'LL WAIT UNTIL HE GETS THE ROCKET OFF THE GROUND...



WITH A ROAR OF BLASTING ROCKETS, JET POWERS' SPACECRAFT HURTLES OFF ITS SHORT RUNWAY, HEADED FOR THE STARS...



NOW, NOW AS THE ROCKETSHIP NEARS MR. SINN'S METAL MOON—THE TIME TO KILL!

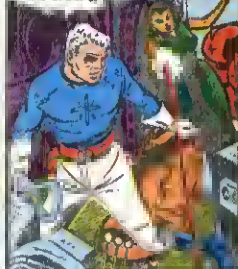


AS JET'S HAND CUTS THE CONTROLS, AND THROWS ON THE GRAVITY BEAMS, HIS ROCKETSHIP IS PULLED TIGHT AGAINST THE METAL MOON WITH MAGNETIC FORCE!



THROWN OFF-BALANCE BY THE SHARP IMPACT, SU SHAN MISSES HER TARGET...

SU SHAN: I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE ABOARD!



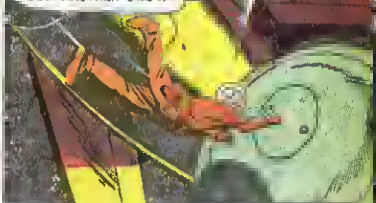
BETTER LET ME TAKE THIS BEFORE YOU HURT YOURSELF. HMMM... MIGHT AS WELL TIE YOU UP TOO, BEFORE I GO ABOARD THAT METAL MOON!

OH, YOU! YOU—!



SECONDS LATER, JET POWERS HURLS HIMSELF OFF HIS ROCKETSHIP, OUT INTO SPACE...

GOT TO GRAB THOSE VALVE HANDLES ON MY FIRST TRY, I WON'T GET ANOTHER ONE!!



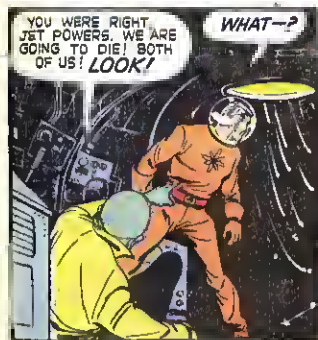
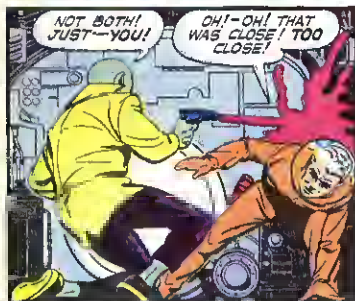
A SHOWER OF METEORS! IF EVEN ONE OF THOSE LITTLE FRAGMENTS HITS ME—IT'LL RIP ME IN HALF!!

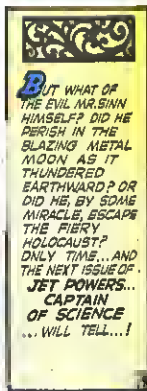
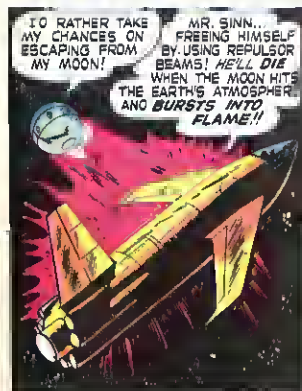
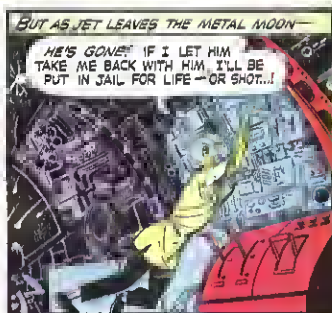


INSIDE THE GREAT METAL MOON...

AH! I HAVE A VISITOR!—JET POWERS HIMSELF! THE MAN WHO SMASHED MY TIBETAN LABORATORY! IF THE METEORS DON'T GET HIM—MR. SINN MUST!







SPACE ACE

NO ONE EVER WENT TO THE SYRTIS MAJOR BASIN ON MARS, EVEN THREE HUNDRED YEARS AFTER IT HAD BEEN RECOLONIZED BY THE MEN AND WOMEN OF EARTH! FOR THERE WAS A STRANGE DOOM OUT THERE ON THE POWDERY RED DESERT, A DOOM THAT MENACED THE GREAT CARGO AIRLINERS, THAT KILLED WHOEVER WENT ONTO THE DRY DESERT SANDS! THEN DOWN FROM THE ASTEROIDS CAME THAT STRANGE ADVENTURER WHOM MEN CALLED THE SPACE ACE, TO THROW HIS WITS AND POWERFUL BODY AGAINST "THE DESERT DEVILS!"



HIGH OVER THE DRY RED DESERTS OF ANCIENT MARS—

GREAT MOONS OF JUPITER!
THE DESERT DEVILS! THE
SHIP'S OUT OF CONTROL!



WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!
HARD OVER ON THE FRONT
JETS! FIRE ALL!

NOTHING WORKS
CAPTAIN! EVERY-
THING'S DEAD!

WE'RE
FALLING
FREE!



CRASH!

SOME WEEKS LATER, IN A DESOLATE MARTIAN CANALSIDE...

PIRATES, I TELL YOU! AND A TEN THOUSAND TALUS REWARD FOR INFORMATION ABOUT 'EM!



BAH! NOTHING CAN LIVE ON THE DESERTS! THEY'RE TOO HOT!

THEN WHAT DESTROYS THOSE CARGO-SHIPS WITH THEIR PRECIOUS URANIUM ORE?

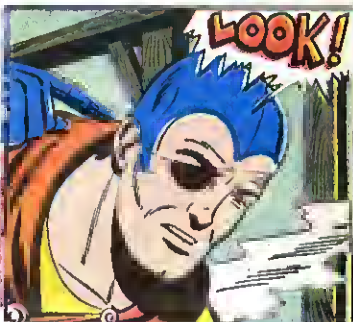


UNITED BUSINESS OFFERS A BIG REWARD THEY'VE LOST PLenty IN THOSE CARGO-SHIP ROBBERIES!

I'D LIKE TO EARN TEN THOUSAND TALUS! I'D RETIRE AND LIVE RICH THE REST OF MY LIFE!

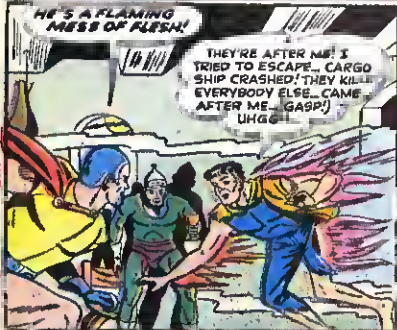


LOOK!



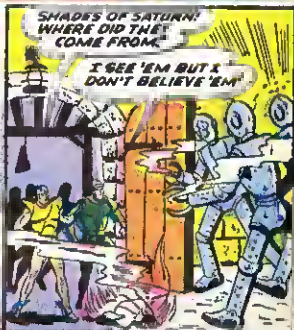
HE'S A FLAMING MESS OF FLESH!

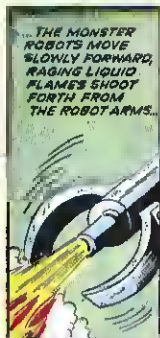
THEY'RE AFTER ME! I TRIED TO ESCAPE... CARGO SHIP CRASHED! THEY KILL EVERYBODY ELSE... CAME AFTER ME... GASP! UHGG!



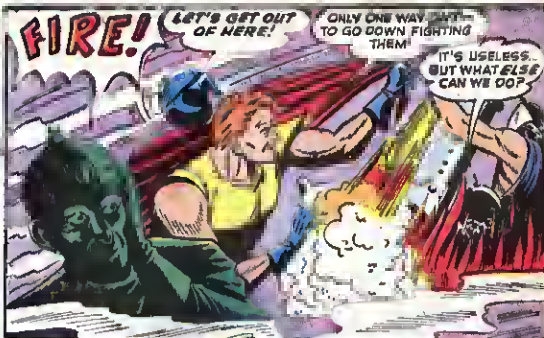
SHADES OF SATURN! WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?

I SEE 'EM BUT I DON'T BELIEVE 'EM!

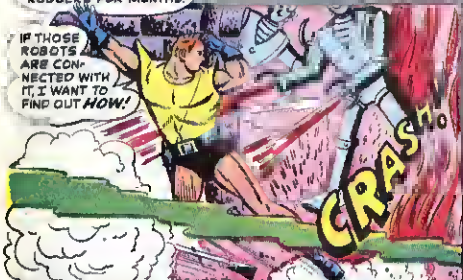




THE MONSTER ROBOTS MOVE SLOWLY FORWARD, RAGING LIQUID FLAMES SHOOT FORTH FROM THE ROBOT ARMS...



AS FIERY TIMBERS CRASH AROUND HIM, THE WAITER WITH THE BLACK EYEPATCH RIPS HIS MARTIAN SMOCK AWAY, REVEALING THE SPACE-TANNED BODY OF... SPACE ACE!

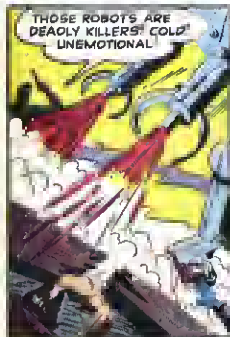


I'VE BEEN ON THE TRAIL OF THOSE CARGO ROBBERS FOR MONTHS!

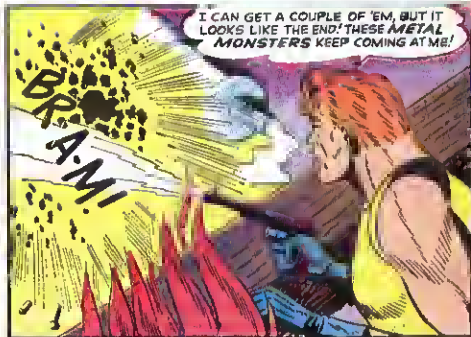
IF THOSE ROBOTS ARE CONNECTED WITH IT, I WANT TO FIND OUT HOW!



BUT BEFORE I DO THAT, I'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO GET OUT OF THIS TRAP ALIVE!



THOSE ROBOTS ARE DEADLY KILLERS! COLD! UNEMOTIONAL!



I CAN GET A COUPLE OF 'EM, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THE END! THESE METAL MONSTERS KEEP COMING AT ME!

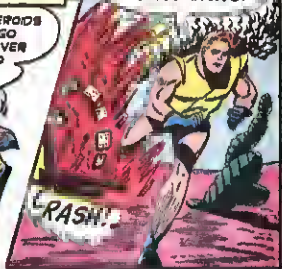


FOR HOURS, THE EMBERS OF THE RUINED TAVERN GLOW OVER THE BODIES OF THE RAY-BLASTED SPACE TRAMPS! AND THEN... ONE OF THE FIGURES STIRS, DRAGS ITSELF UPWARD...

WHEN I LEFT THE ASTEROIDS TO GO AFTER THE CARGO VESSEL ROBBERS, I NEVER THOUGHT I'D RUN INTO **ROBOTS!**



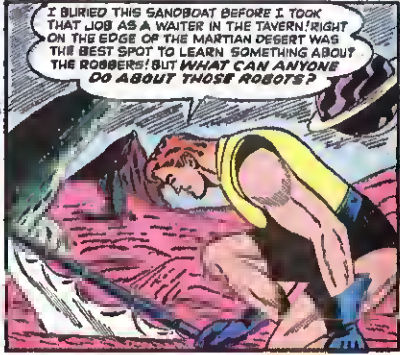
WHO'S BEHIND THE **ROBOTS?** THEY CAN'T ACT BY THEMSELVES SOMEBODY DIRECTS THEM! BUT... **WHO?**



UNITED BUSINESS HAS OFFERED A FORTUNE FOR INFORMATION LEADING TO THE CAPTURE OF THE CARGO SHIP ROBBERS! I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON **TEN THOUSAND TALUS...**



I BURIED THIS SANDBOAT BEFORE I TOOK THAT JOB AS A WAITER IN THE TAVERN! RIGHT ON THE EDGE OF THE MARTIAN DESERT WAS THE BEST SPOT TO LEARN SOMETHING ABOUT THE ROBBERS! BUT **WHAT CAN ANYONE DO ABOUT THOSE ROBOTS?**

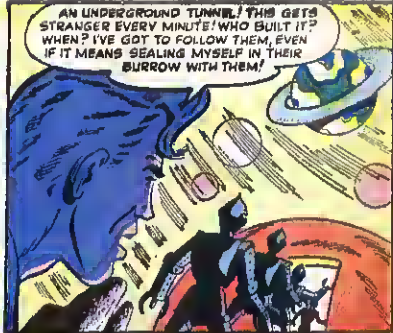


ON ROAD-TYPE WHEELS, SPACE ACE
FLIES ACROSS THE HARD-PAVED
DESERT SANDS...

I CAN KEEP THEM IN VIEW, NOW,
NO MATTER HOW FAST THEY MOVE!
THIS SANDBOAT CAN TRAVEL AT
A MILE-A-MINUTE CLIP!

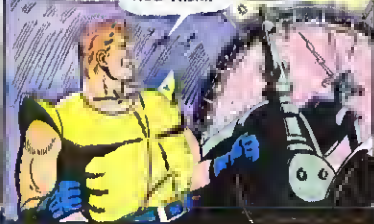


AN UNDERGROUND TUNNEL! THIS GETS
STRANGER EVERY MINUTE! WHO BUILT IT?
WHEN? I'VE GOT TO FOLLOW THEM, EVEN
IF IT MEANS SEALING MYSELF IN THEIR
BURROW WITH THEM!

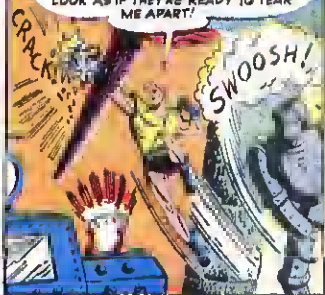


STALKING THE MARCHING ROBOTS SILENTLY, SPACE
ACE MOVES ALONG THE STONE TUNNEL AND INTO A
ROOM LIGHTED BY RADIANT WALLS...

RETRACTABLE DOMES THAT LIFT BACK UNDER
THEM, THE STRANGE POWER-WEAPONS THAT
BRING DOWN THE CARGO SHIPS! AFTER THE
SHIPS CRASH, THE ROBOTS EMERGE TO
ROB THEM!



NOW THAT I'VE FOUND OUT WHAT
CAUSED THE ROBBERIES... WHAT GOOD
IS IT GOING TO DO ME? THOSE ROBOTS
LOOK AS IF THEY'RE READY TO TEAR
ME APART!

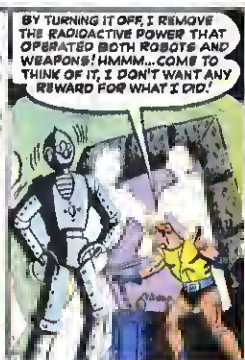
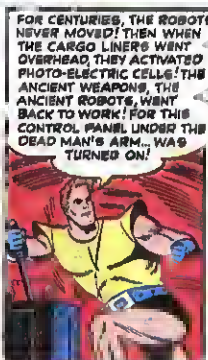
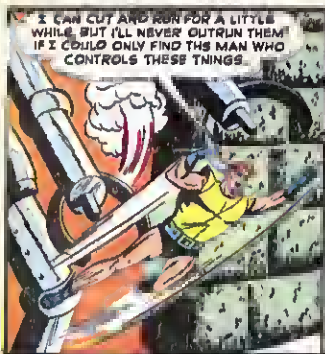


BUT IF I CAN STAY AWAY FROM
THOSE METAL HANDS LONG
ENOUGH, I MIGHT DODGE 'EM!



I CAN'T KEEP THIS UP! I'M
ONLY HUMAN... WHILE THESE
THINGS ARE MECHANICAL
MARVELS! BUT THEY'RE ALL
AROUND ME...



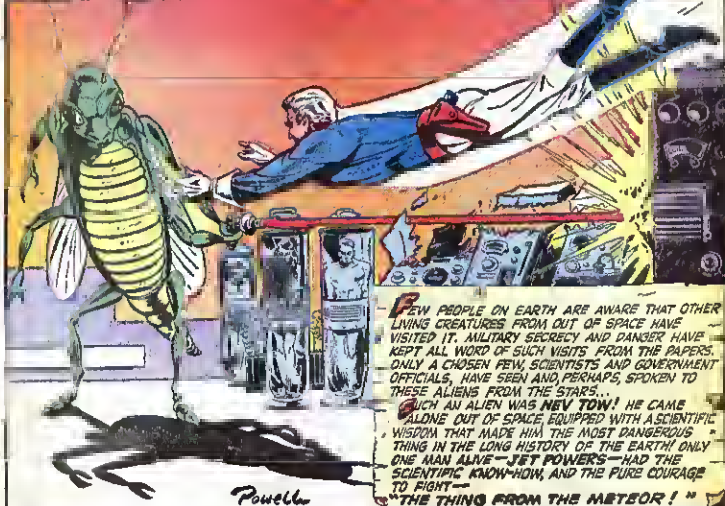


STAR ADVENTURER AND PIRATE! LAW-BRINGER AND FIGHTER FOR JUSTICE, SPACE ACE WILL CAPTURE YOUR IMAGINATIONS AS HE TRAVELS FROM ETAR WORLD TO ETAR WORLD IN EVERY ISSUE OF...

Jet Powers
CAPTAIN OF
SCIENCE



Jet Powers



FEW PEOPLE ON EARTH ARE AWARE THAT OTHER LIVING CREATURES FROM OUT OF SPACE HAVE VISITED IT. MILITARY SECRECY AND DANGER HAVE KEPT ALL WORD OF SUCH VISITS FROM THE PAPERS. ONLY A CHOSEN FEW, SCIENTISTS AND GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS, HAVE SEEN AND, PERHAPS, SPOKEN TO THESE ALIENS FROM THE STARS...

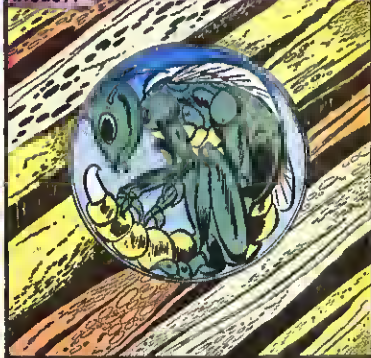
SUCH AN ALIEN WAS NEV TOW! HE CAME ALONE OUT OF SPACE, EQUIPPED WITH A SCIENTIFIC WISDOM THAT MADE HIM THE MOST DANGEROUS THING IN THE LONG HISTORY OF THE EARTH! ONLY ONE MAN ALIVE—JET POWERS—HAD THE SCIENTIFIC KNOW-HOW, AND THE PURE COURAGE TO FIGHT—
"THE THING FROM THE METEOR!"

Powell

—WEEPING ACROSS THE COLD BLACK BOWL OF
Y COMES A HURTLING METEOR! ROARING AS IT
ROCKETS INTO THE PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE, IT
SHEDS RED FLAME IN A LONG SWIRLING ARC OF
BRILLIANCE...



THUDDING INTO THE DESERT SANDS, IT ELDS PITFULLY,
FAINTLY... DEEP WITHIN THE HARD METAL SH... ENCLOSED
IN A GLOBE OF PURE FORCE, IS A SUBM...
INSECT!



ALONE ON THE DESERT, WITHOUT HUMAN EYES TO SEE ITS GROWTH, THE TINY INSECT GROWS LARGER... LARGER...

ONLY IN A METEOR SWARM COULD I CROSS THE INTER-STAR SPACES IN THIS WORLD! IN MY GLOBE OF ZALLUS-STIL, MY SIZE REDUCED TO THAT OF A GERM, I COULD MAKE THE TRIP SAFELY...



REGAINING NORMAL SIZE, I CAN TRAVEL HERE AND THERE ON THIS PLANET DISCOVERING IF IT CONTAINS LIFE... FOR THIS WILL MAKE A FINE HOME FOR MY PEOPLE!

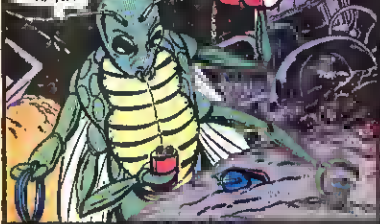


FOR SOME WEEKS, THE INSECT CREATURE HID BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD, STUDYING HUMANITY'S WAYS AND CUSTOMS...

HIGHLY DEVELOPED! WITH AUTOMOTIVE DESIGNS AND COMBUSTION MOTORS! SO FAR—NOTHING TO FEAR! BUT I WILL NEED A WEAPON...



A JUNK HEAP! NOT MUCH IN HERE, BUT I WILL HAVE TO MAKE IT DO. I CAN'T BUILD A TREVASOR, BUT WITH LUCK I MIGHT TURN OUT A NEUROSTASIS RAY...



FROM THE ODDS AND ENDS THROWN AWAY BY MEN AND WOMEN, EVEN TODAY, THE INSECT CREATURE, FASHIONS A STRANGE CONTRAPTION...

THIS WILL BE MY START! WITH IT, I CAN NUMB THE NERVES OF THESE STRANGE TWO-LEGGED THINGS. PROBE INTO THEIR MINDS. LEARN ALL I NEED TO LEARN, BEFORE I START TO CONQUER...

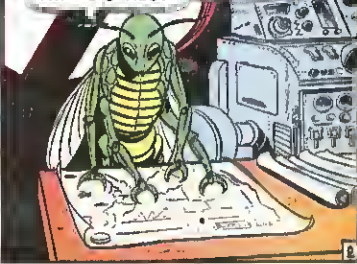


MONTHS LATER, IN A MAKESHIFT LABORATORY...

SO! THESE BEINGS MAKE WAR BY BOMBS! AND THEY HAVE DISCOVERED THE ATOM BOMB! HAMMM... THAT WILL REQUIRE A CHANGE IN PLAN BEFORE I CAN SIGNAL MY PEOPLE...

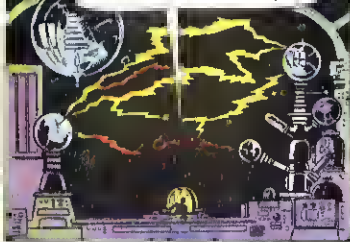


ATOM PILES ARE LOCATED IN TENNESSEE... IN LONG ISLAND... IN OREGON! IF I CAN EXPLODE THEM... THE BLASTS WILL BE SEEN FAR OUT IN SPACE! MY PEOPLE WILL KNOW THOSE EXPLOSIONS FOR— SIGNALS!



SOME WEEKS LATER, IN A LABORATORY LOCATED IN A LONELY MESA SOMEWHERE IN THE SOUTH-WESTERN UNITED STATES...

THAT EXPERIMENT WORKED OUT FINE! NOW TO RECORD MY FINDINGS FOR FUTURE REFERENCE...



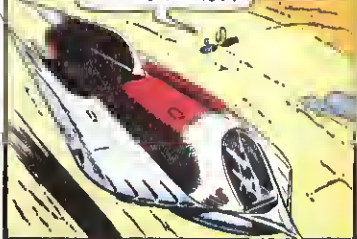
I'LL GET DOWN—WHAT'S THAT GLOWING? THE LUCITE RAYOMETER! WHY...ACCORDING TO THAT... SOMETHING OUTSIDE IS GIVING OFF RAYS... WITH MEASURABLE STEADINESS!



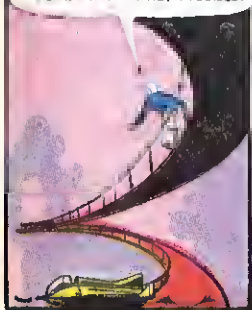
A ROCKET! BUT IT'S MADE IN A STRANGE DESIGN! NO WEAPON ON EARTH LOOKS LIKE THAT!



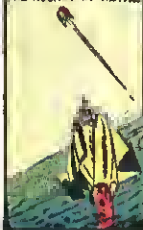
THE GEIGER COUNTER IS CLICKING FURIOUSLY, INDICATING THE ROCKET IS BEING RUN BY—ATOMIC ENERGY!



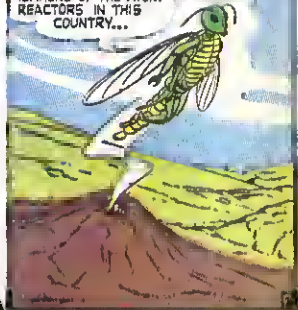
NOBODY ON EARTH HAS HARNESSSED ATOMIC ENERGY YET! THAT MEANS THAT SOMEBODY FROM OFF THE EARTH IS VISITING US! AND I MEAN TO LEARN WHO AND WHERE IF HUMANLY POSSIBLE!



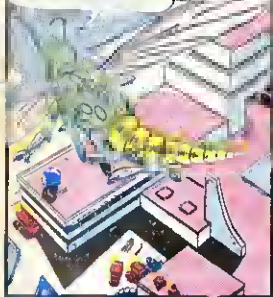
FASTER THAN THE SPEED OF SOUND, THE AEROCAR ZOOMS OUT OF THE MESADOR AND AFTER THE SWIFTLY TRAVELING ROCKET! WITH THE STEADY CLICKING OF THE GEIGER COUNTER (MEASURES A RADIATION), IT KEEPS THE ROCKET IN VIEW...



MEANWHILE... THESE STUPID HUMANS WILL NOT KNOW THAT MY UNDERGROUND BURRO HIDES A MODERN LABORATORY! SINCE IT'S PERFECTLY SAFE, I CAN LEAVE IT TO CONTINUE MY INVESTIGATIONS OF THE ATOM REACTORS IN THIS COUNTRY...



BY MAKING A PERSONAL INVESTIGATION, I'LL KNOW JUST HOW TO GO ABOUT BLASTING THOSE ATOM PILES! WITH LUCK, I MIGHT EVEN CAPTURE A LAB TECHNICIAN...



JIM... GOOD HEAVENS! LOOK!

HUH? WHAT'S UP?



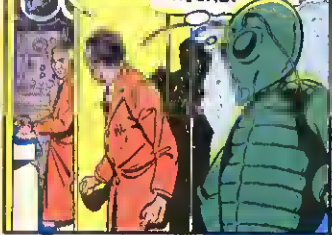
HE'S GONE, NOW. BUT HE WAS THERE! I SAW A FACE—THE FACE OF A GIGANTIC INSECT!

UH-HUH! I THINK YOU'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD. MIKE! GO HOME. GET A GOOD NIGHT'S REST!



JUST THE SAME, I SAW WHAT I SAW. THE FACE OF SOME HUGE INSECT!

THESE FOOLISH HUMANS! WHEN ONE OF THEM DOES SEE ME—NOBODY BELIEVES HIM! WHAT A JOKE!



THUDD!

BY SEARCHING THIS ONE'S BRAIN AND MEMORY, I'LL LEARN ALL THE SECRETS OF THIS REACTOR BUILDING!



WHEN I MAKE SURE OF MY KNOWLEDGE, I WILL BLOW THEM UP—DESTROYING MUCH OF THIS UNITED STATES, AND AT THE SAME TIME, SIGNAL MY LOCATION TO MY PEOPLE!



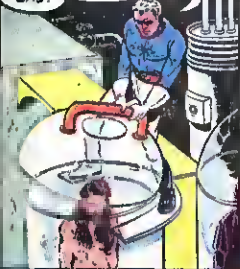
AT THAT MOMENT, NEAR THE ENTRANCE TO NEV TOW'S UNDERGROUND LABORATORIES...

THE RADIO-CONTROLLED ROCKET WENT INTO THIS BURRO! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S DOWN HERE BUT I SURE AIM TO FIND OUT!

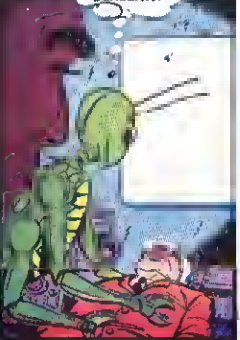


AN UNDERGROUND LABORATORY, WITH MEN AND WOMEN IMPRISONED IN HUGE TUBES! SOME OF THAT MACHINERY IS ALIEN! DIFFERENT FROM EARTH'S! THAT COULD ONLY MEAN— SOMEONE FROM OUTER SPACE IS RIGHT HERE IN THE UNITED STATES!

IF I CAN FREE THESE PEOPLE AND LEAD THEM OUT OF HERE... THEN SEND IN A CALL TO THE ARMY AND THE F.B.I. I CAN LEAD THEM HERE WITH ENOUGH STRENGTH TO CAPTURE WHOEVER BUILT THIS LAB!

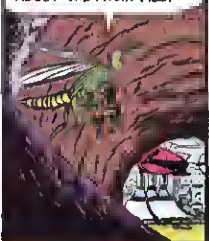


HE'S TAPPING HIS BRAIN, PROBABLY USING THE ELECTRICAL IMPULSES OF THE BRAIN TO BUILD UP A PICTURE ON THE SCREEN...



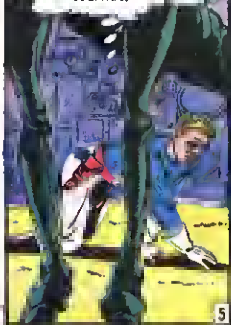
AT THAT MOMENT, ADVANCING THROUGH THE BURROW TUNNEL— THE INSECT CREATURE, NEV TOW, IS WALKING THROUGH THE TUNNEL, WITH THE UNCONSCIOUS MRS LIMP IN HIS ARMS...

I WILL PUT HIM UNDER THE VISISCREEN, AND LEARN ALL ABOUT THE ATOM PILE!



AS NEV TOW IS LOST IN CONCENTRATION, JET CRAWLS SLOWLY AND SILENTLY PAST HIM.

I'LL SEND OUT A CALL ON MY SHORTWAVE RADIO IN THE AEROCAR...

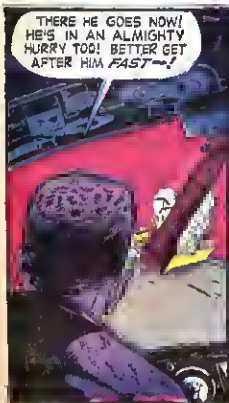
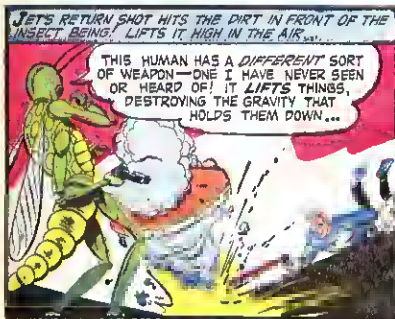
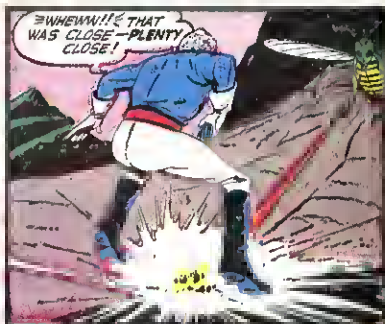
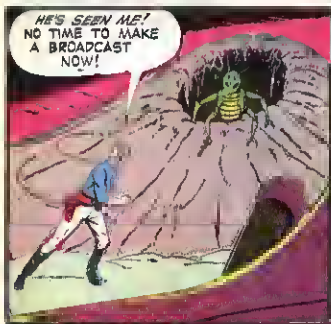


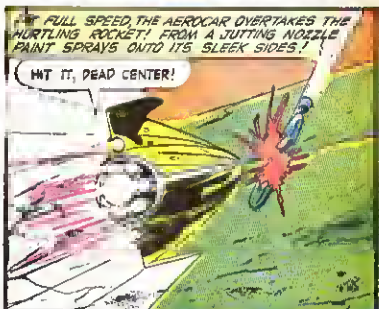
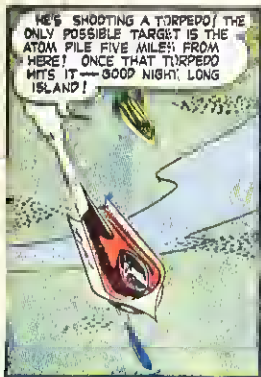
SOMEONE'S COMING! GOT TO HIDE, UNTIL I CAN LEARN HOW MANY ARE HERE... WHAT THEY WANT...



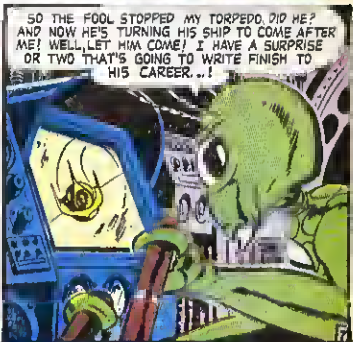
A HUMAN CRAWLING OUT OF THE TUNNEL! CAN IT BE ONE OF MY PRISONERS? OR A HUMAN WHO STUMBLED INTO MY LABORATORY?







LOSING SPEED, THE TORPEDO ROCKETS OUT OF CONTROL! PLUNGING DOWNWARD, ITS WARHEAD SINKS INTO THE GROUND AND EXPLODES—HARMLESSLY!





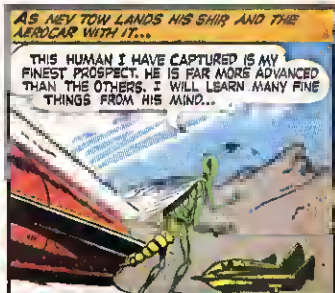
IF I CAN GAUGE MY DISTANCE RIGHT, I'LL RAM HIS RUDDER CONTROLS—SMASH THEM! WITHOUT A RUDDER, HE'LL CRASH JUST AS HIS TORPEDO DID!



MY AEROCAR... WON'T MOVE! CAUGHT IN A MAGNETIC FLOW BY HIS SHIP! HE CAN DRAG ME AFTER HIM NOW... KILL ME ANY TIME HE WANTS!



I'VE GOT JUST *ONE TRICK* UP MY SLEEVE! IF *THIS* FAILS, I'M A DEAD DUCK—AND SO IS THE ENTIRE EARTH! BECAUSE, ONCE HE BLASTS THOSE ATOM PILES, AS HE WILL WHEN I'M DEAD, THE ENTIRE WORLD WILL HAVE TO SURRENDER TO HIM AND HIS KIND!



AS NEV TOW LANDS HIS SHIP AND THE AEROCAR WITH IT...

THIS HUMAN I HAVE CAPTURED IS MY FINEST PROSPECT. HE IS FAR MORE ADVANCED THAN THE OTHERS. I WILL LEARN MANY FINE THINGS FROM HIS MIND...



AH, I SEE YOU ARE PREPARED TO SURRENDER. GOOD! NOW STEP OUTSIDE—

NOT YET! TELL ME WHERE YOU CAME FROM. HOW YOU LEARNED TO SPEAK MY LANGUAGE...



UNSUSPECTING, NEV TOW SPEAKS, FOR A FEW MINUTES, THEN HE CHOKES... SLIDES TO THE FLOOR...

YOU MANAGED... TO KILL ME!... I'M WEAK... DYING! HOW DID YOU DO IT? I NEVER EVEN SUSPECTED...

BEFORE YOU CAME IN I SET UP THE GAS BOMBS! NOT SPECIAL GAS EITHER. IT WAS SOMETHING YOU CAN FIND IN ALMOST EVERY HOME IN THE UNITED STATES!



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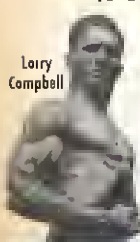
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Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is tops in athletics, strength, business.

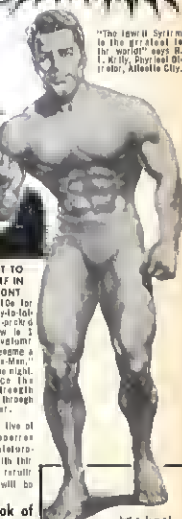
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